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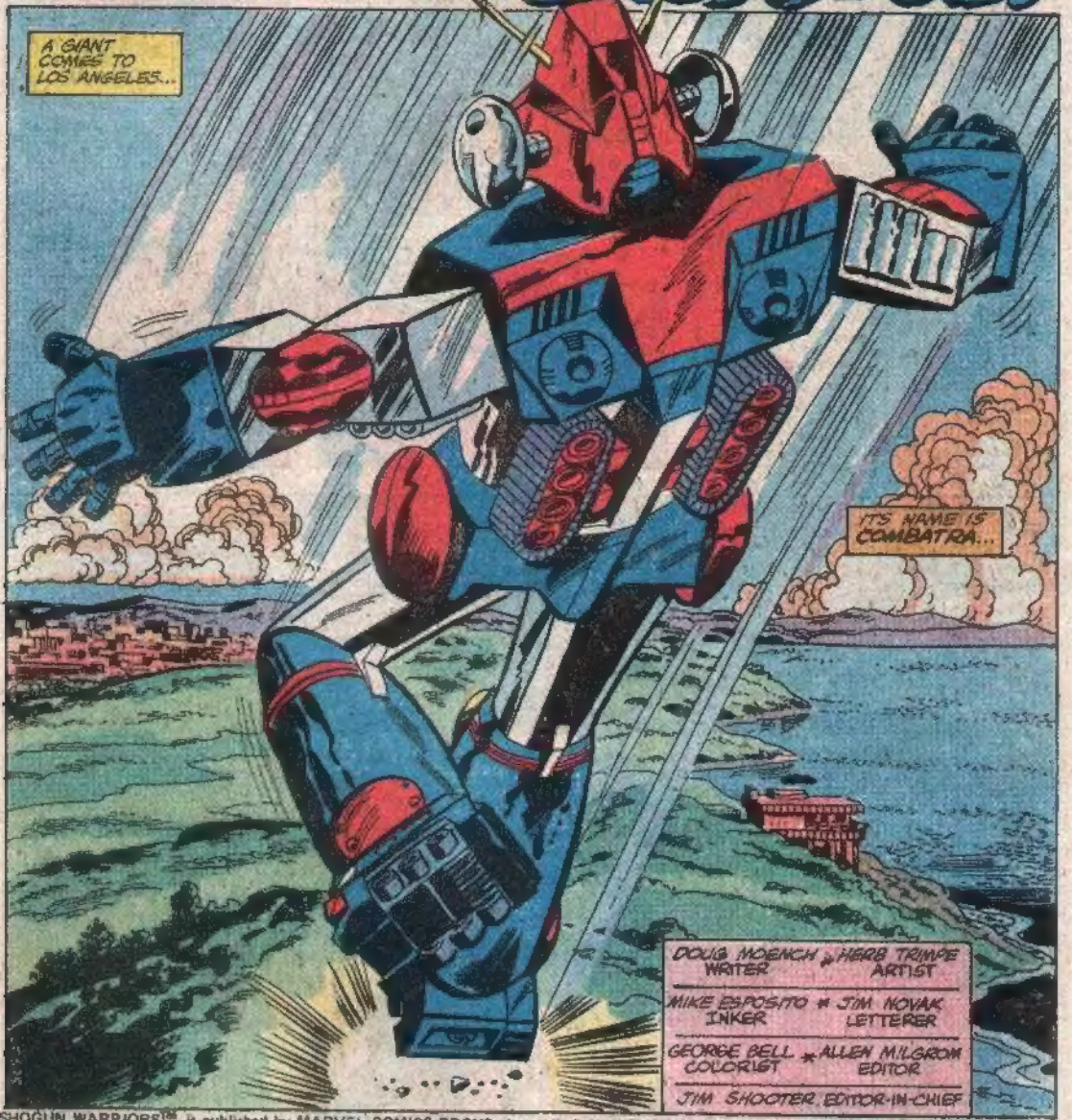
SHOGUN WARRIORS™
METEOR!

From an ancient sanctuary hidden in the mountains of Japan come Raydeen, Combatra and Dangard Ace— giant robots operated by three courageous humans, Richard Carson, Genji Odashu, and Ilongo Savage — ready to fight the forces of evil wherever they arise!

Stan Lee PRESENTS: SHOGUN WARRIORS™

THE MOON MENACE!



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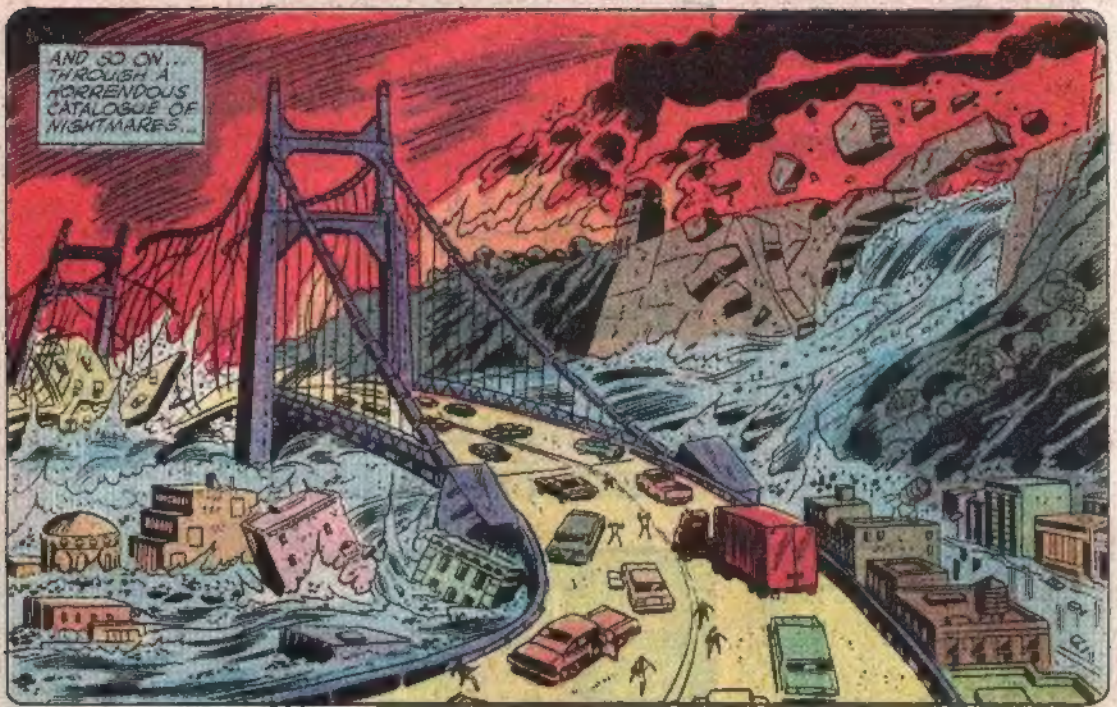
BY THE MAGIC OF AN ADVANCED TECHNOLOGY, A GIRL EMERGES...
SHE WATCHES AS THE GIANT SHIMMERS, AGLOW WITH MOLECULAR FIRE, THEN VANISHES FROM SIGHT.
HER NAME IS GENJI ODASHU. SHE IS NOW HOMELESS.
SHE SETS OUT FOR A DISTINCTIVE HOUSE IN THE DISTANCE...
...THE HOME OF RICHARD CARSON, STUNTMAN, AND PILOT OF THE SHO-GUN WARRIOR RAIDEEN!
WANNA WORK TOMORROW, RICHARD? THAT WAS THE ASSISTANT DIRECTOR OF SOME NEW HORROR MOVIE THEY'RE FILMING OVER AT UNIVERSAL...
THEY NEED SOME STUNT PEOPLE TO PLAY WEREWOLVES WHO GET SET ON FIRE AND FALL OFF CLIFFS.
SOUNDS LIKE A REAL TURKEY, DEENA, BUT SURE.
I NEED SOMETHING TO TAKE MY MIND OFF THAT MAN IN BLACK WHO BROKE IN HERE THE OTHER DAY!

HOW 'BOUT ME? I KNOW HOW TO TAKE YOUR MIND OFF EVERYTHING.
SURE, DEENA, BUT NOT NOW, HUH? AFTER DOC TAMBURA'S MESSAGE, THAT THE THREE SHOGUN WARRIORS HAVE BEEN UNDER ATTACK BY A COMMON FOE, I'VE BEEN FEELING WEIRD. SOMETHING'S WRONG AND I DON'T LIKE NOT KNOWING WHAT IT IS...
*LEADER OF THE FOLLOWERS OF LIGHT--WHO GUIDE THE SHOGUNS.
SAY, DID I MENTION THAT PLAYBOY WANTS TO DO A SPREAD ON ME? THE BEAUTIFUL DEATH-DEFYING STUNT-GIRL IN HER BIRTHDAY SUIT.
UM.
SOUNDS KINKY.
"KINKY"--?!
IS THAT ALL YOU HAVE TO SAY?! LOOK, HERE, RICHARD, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO WHEN I'M TRYING TO MAKE YOU JEALOUS IS TO ACT A LITTLE JEALOUS!
HUH?
LOOK, DEENA, I'M NOT IN THE MOOD FOR--
TOK TOK
OH, WHO'S AT THE DOOR NOW?
GENJI!! WHAT ON EARTH ARE YOU DOING HERE?! COME ON IN, GENJI--IT'S GREAT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!
SO THIS IS LITTLE GENJI, HUH? CUTE.
KNOCK IT OFF, DEENA--GENJI AND I ARE PARTNERS.
SHE KNOWS, RICHARD? ABOUT OUR... SECRET?
YES, I KNOW. I'VE EVEN RIDDEN AROUND IN ONE OF YOUR BIG SECRETS--THE ONE CALLED RAYDEEN.
SO THE TWO OF YOU NEEDN'T WHISPER BEHIND MY BACK.

WELL, IF I CAN SPEAK FREELY... AS YOU KNOW, I DISAPPEARED WITH THE JET PROTOTYPE I WAS TESTING, WHICH GOT ME ARRESTED UPON MY RETURN TO TOKYO-- BUT DURING MY HEARING THE COURTHOUSE WAS ATTACKED BY THE "HAND OF FIVE" MONSTER...
YEAH, DOC TAMBURA TOLD ME.
SO... AFTER COMBATRA'S BATTLE WITH THE HAND OF FIVE, I DECIDED I'D BETTER LEAVE JAPAN WHILE I STILL COULD... GAIN SOME TIME UNTIL I CAN FIGURE A WAY OUT OF MY CURRENT SITUATION...
YEAH? AND...
AND I... I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE ABLE TO STAY HERE, RICHARD... WITH YOU, UNTIL I CAN STRAIGHTEN THINGS OUT AT HOME, THAT IS.
WELL, UH, I... UH...
WHAT?! YOU WANT TO STAY HERE-- WITH RICHARD?! YOU MUST BE OUT OF YOUR SICKENINGLY CUTE HEAD!
COOL IT, DEENA! OF COURSE GENJI CAN STAY HERE-- THERE'S PLENTY OF ROOM...
NOT WHILE I'M AROUND, MR. CARSON! BUT DON'T WORRY! I'LL JUST GET MY THINGS FROM THE GUEST ROOM--
--AND BE OUT OF YOUR WAY IN TEN MINUTES!
SLAMM

SHE'LL COME AROUND, GENJI. SHE'S JUST GOT A TEMPER, THAT'S ALL, AND SHE'S A LITTLE JEALOUS...
I...I SEE
SHOGUN SANCTUARY...
THE SITUATION IS GRAVELY SERIOUS, FELLOW FOLLOWERS OF THE LIGHT...
FAR WORSE THAN WE IMAGINED... AND UTTERLY MYSTIFYING.
THE METEOR APPEARED SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE AND, WITH ITS HUGE MASS, IF IT SHOULD COLLIDE WITH EARTH...
YES, YES, CHARN, BUT LET'S DISPENSE WITH SPECULATION AND GET THE STRAIGHT FACTS FROM THE COMPUTER.
VERY WELL, DR. TAMBURA. AS SOON AS I PROGRAM THE PERTINENT DATA, WE'LL HAVE COMPUTER PROJECTIONS AND SIMULATIONS OF THE CONSEQUENCES SHOULD THE METEOR INDEED COLLIDE WITH THIS PLANET.
DON'T FORGET THE SEQUENCING GRID, CHARN.
THE COMPUTER PULLS NO PUNCHES. IN SWIFT SUCCESSION, THE MONITORS PRESENT SCENES OF THE POTENTIAL DISASTER...
A CITY CRUSHED BY A SMALL FRAGMENT OF THE METEOR...
EARTHQUAKES CAUSED BY THE OVERALL IMPACT...
FLOODS CAUSED BY THE EARTHQUAKES...



THERE IS NO CHOICE. WE CANNOT PERMIT THESE HYPOTHETICAL PROJECTIONS TO COME TO PASS.
INDEED NOT, SHERNA. EARTH COULD NOT WITHSTAND IT.
THEN WE MUST SUMMON OUR THREE HUMAN AGENTS... NOW.

--AND RETURN TO MY NORMAL WORK. BUT I JUST CAN'T FORGET THE MYSTERY OF THAT "STARCHILD" CREATURE. WHY DID IT ATTACK ME? AND WHY DID IT FLEE WHEN IT HAD THE CHANCE TO DEFEAT ME?

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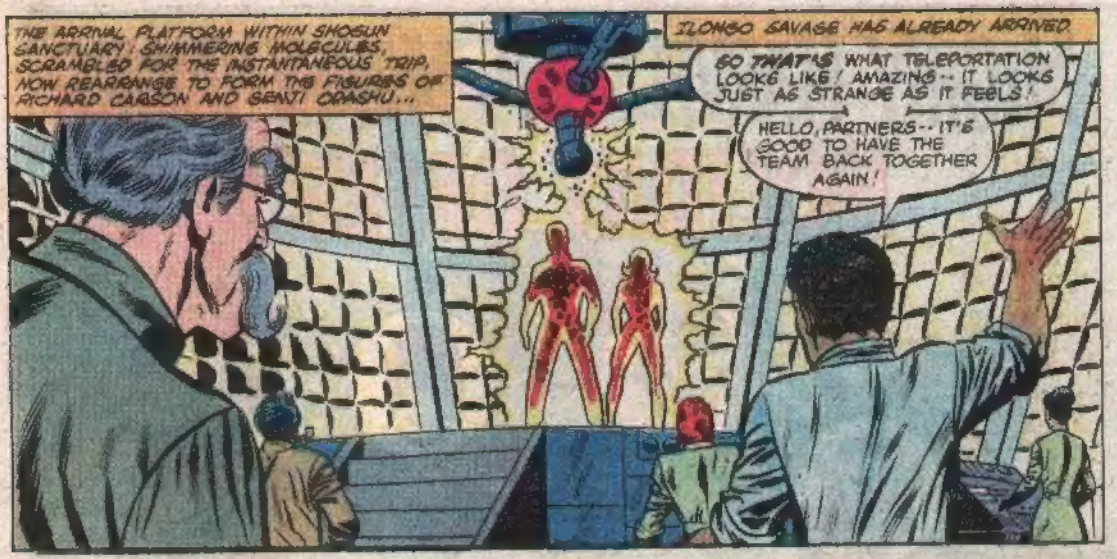
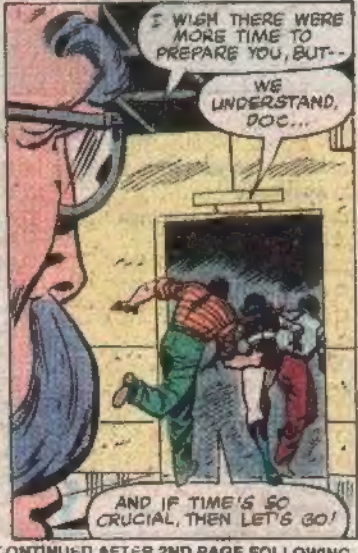
BUT CAN'T I EVEN SAY GOODBYE TO--
I'M SORRY, BUT THE TIME FACTOR IS CRUCIAL
WE MUST SUMMON YOU RIGHT--
ILONGO, I'VE BEEN TESTING THE DOLPHINS FOR--
JUDITH!
"--NOW!"
ILONGO!
MEANWHILE, GENJI AND CARSON HAVE ALSO BEEN CONTACTED THROUGH THEIR PENDANTS--BY THE FOLLOWERS CHARN AND BASQUE.
OKAY, WE'LL COME, BUT JUST GIVE US A FEW MINUTES TO--
THERE IS NO TIME, RICHARD CARSON.
WHILE, IN THE GUEST ROOM...
DON'T KNOW WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO ME--IT'S NOT MY STYLE TO BE SO JEALOUS.
AND BESIDES, GENJI SEEMS NICE ENOUGH...
MAYBE I'D BETTER GO OUT AND APOLOGIZE TO HER
GENJI, I JUST WANT TO--
WH-WHAT ON EARTH--?!!


THE ARRIVAL PLATFORM WITHIN SHOGUN SANCTUARY: SHIMMERING MOLECULES, SCRAMBLED FOR THE INSTANTANEOUS TRIP, NOW REARRANGE TO FORM THE FIGURES OF RICHARD CARSON AND GENJI OOASHU...
ILONGO SAVAGE HAS ALREADY ARRIVED.
SO THAT'S WHAT TELEPORTATION LOOKS LIKE! AMAZING -- IT LOOKS JUST AS STRANGE AS IT FEELS!
HELLO, PARTNERS -- IT'S GOOD TO HAVE THE TEAM BACK TOGETHER AGAIN!

YES, IT HAS BEEN TOO LONG, ILONGO.
YOU SAID IT, GENJI. THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT THIS SHOGUN BROTHERHOOD THAT REALLY DRAWS US TOGETHER --
I'M AFRAID THERE'S NO TIME FOR THE NORMAL AMENITIES. LOOK TO THE MONITOR, PLEASE.

A COMET -- OR A METEOR...
YES, IT APPEARED SEEMINGLY FROM NOWHERE, WITHOUT WARNING -- HEADED STRAIGHT FOR EARTH.
THEN IT DEFINITELY SPELLS TROUBLE.

I DON'T SEE HOW IT COULD BE, BUT OUR COMPUTERS ARE ANALYZING EVERY POSSIBILITY. NO MATTER HOW REMOTE RIGHT NOW, IT IS VITAL THAT YOU DESTROY THE METEOR -- OR BILLIONS MAY DIE.



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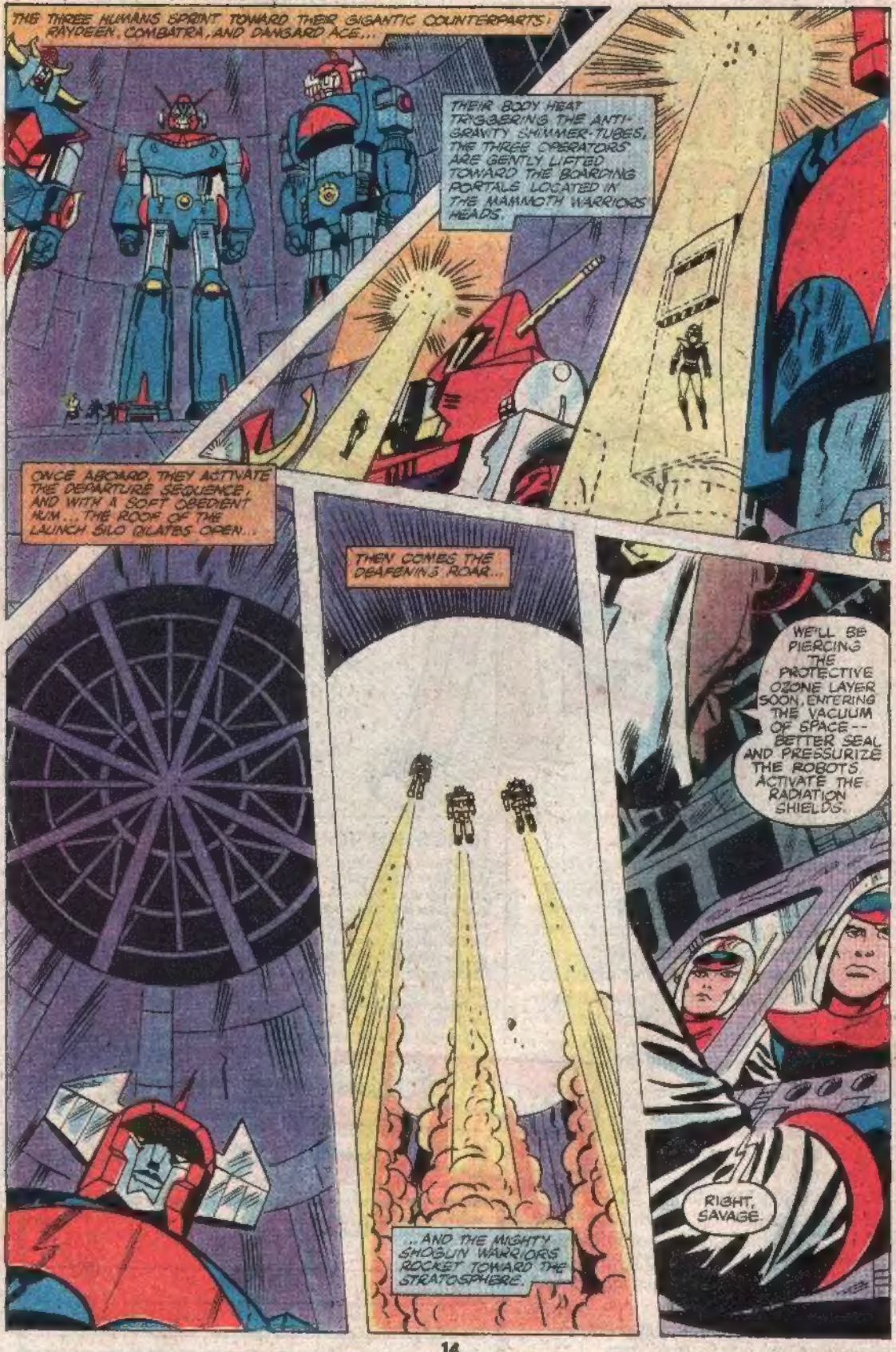
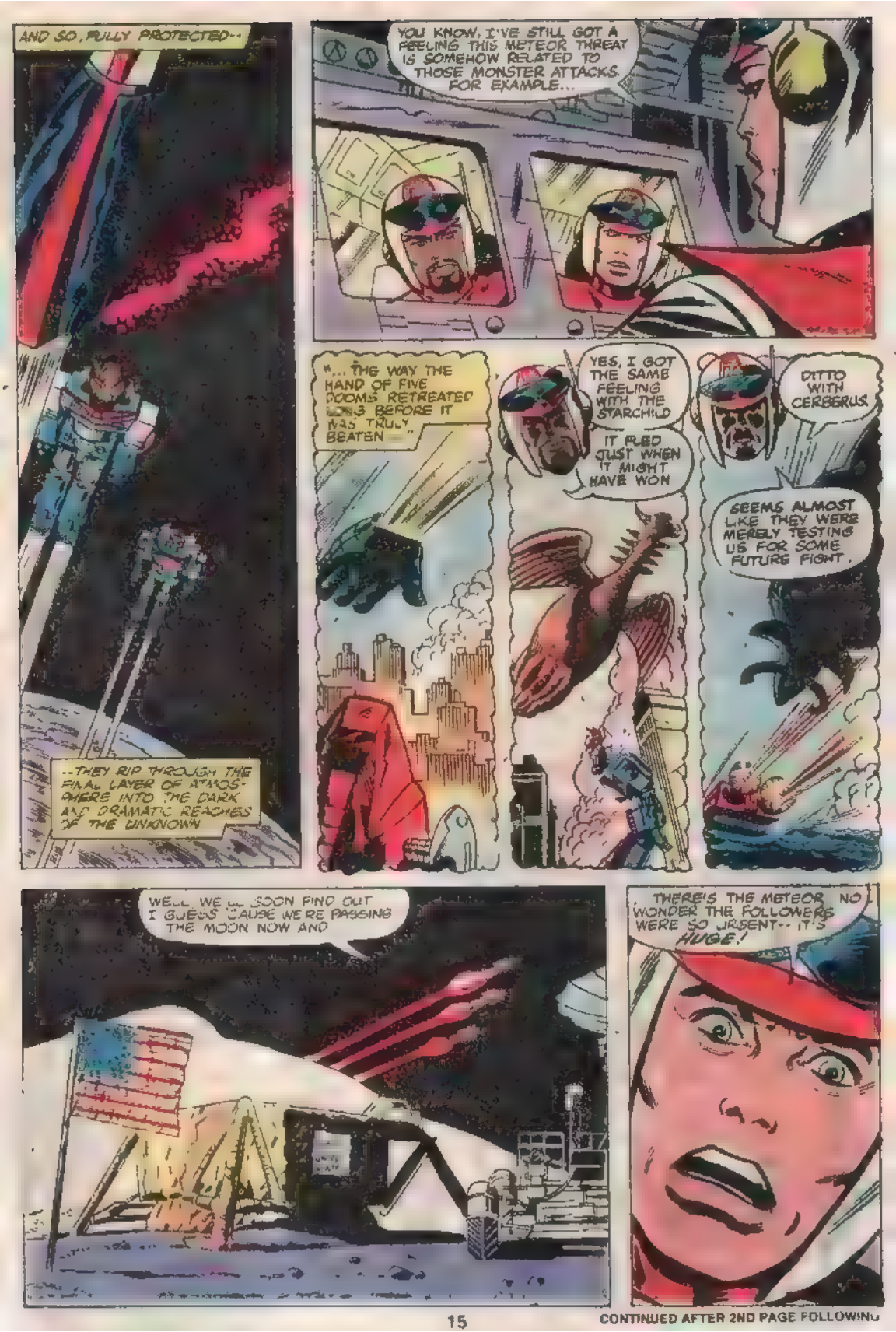

THE THREE HUMANS SPRINT TOWARD THEIR GIGANTIC COUNTERPARTS: RAYDEEN, COMBATRA, AND DANGARD ACE...
THEIR BODY HEAT TRIGGERING THE ANTI-GRAVITY SHIMMER-TUBES, THE THREE OPERATORS ARE GENTLY LIFTED TOWARD THE BOARDING PORTALS LOCATED IN THE MAMMOTH WARRIORS' HEADS.
ONCE ABOARD, THEY ACTIVATE THE DEPARTURE SEQUENCE, AND WITH A SOFT OBEDIENT HUM... THE ROOF OF THE LAUNCH SILO DILATES OPEN...
THEN COMES THE DEAFENING ROAR...
...AND THE MIGHTY SHOGUN WARRIORS ROCKET TOWARD THE STRATOSPHERE.
WE'LL BE PIERCING THE PROTECTIVE OZONE LAYER SOON, ENTERING THE VACUUM OF SPACE -- BETTER SEAL AND PRESSURIZE THE ROBOTS. ACTIVATE THE RADIATION SHIELDS.
RIGHT, SAVAGE.


AND SO, FULLY PROTECTED--
--THEY RIP THROUGH THE FINAL LAYER OF ATMOSPHERE INTO THE DARK AND DRAMATIC REACHES OF THE UNKNOWN
YOU KNOW, I'VE STILL GOT A FEELING THIS METEOR THREAT IS SOMEHOW RELATED TO THOSE MONSTER ATTACKS. FOR EXAMPLE...
"...THE WAY THE HAND OF FIVE DOOMS RETREATED LONG BEFORE IT WAS TRULY BEATEN..."
YES, I GOT THE SAME FEELING WITH THE STARCHILD
IT FLED JUST WHEN IT MIGHT HAVE WON
DITTO WITH CERBERUS
SEEMS ALMOST LIKE THEY WERE MERELY TESTING US FOR SOME FUTURE FIGHT.
WELL WE'LL SOON FIND OUT I GUESS 'CAUSE WE'RE PASSING THE MOON NOW AND
THERE'S THE METEOR NO WONDER THE FOLLOWERS WERE SO URGENT-- IT'S HUGE!

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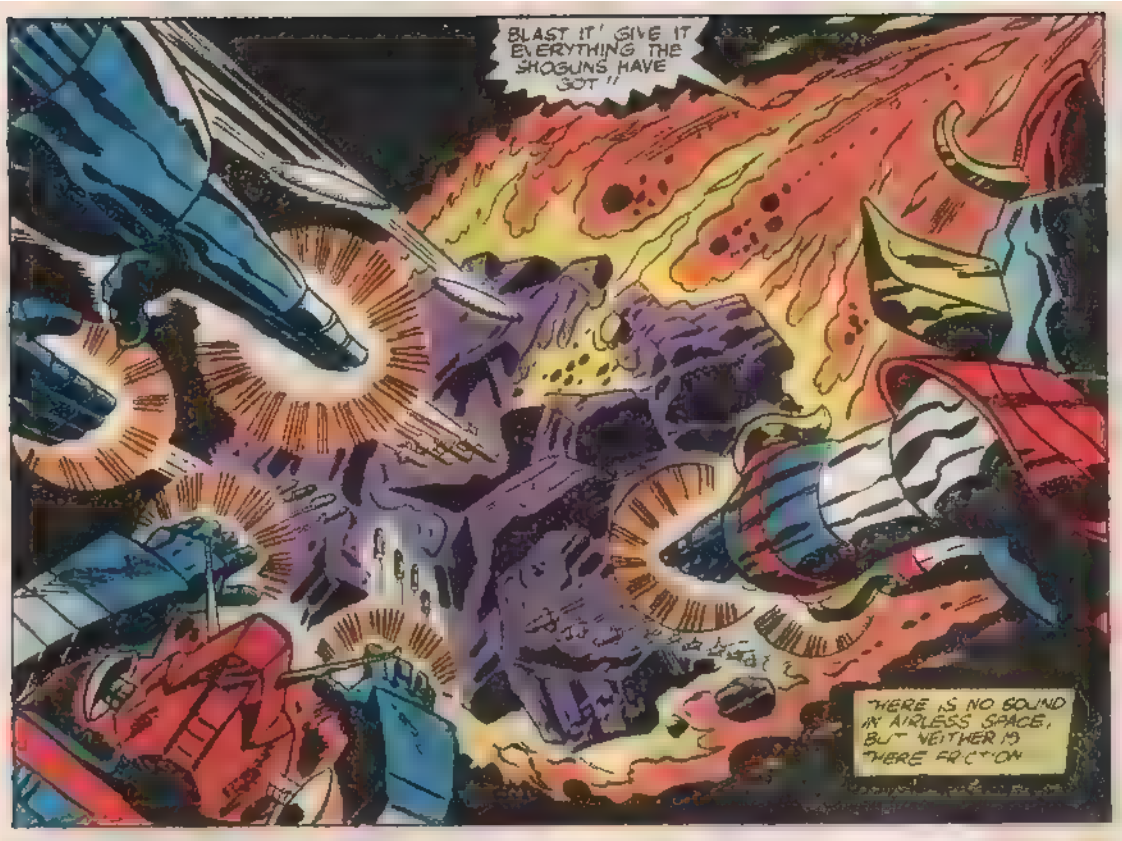
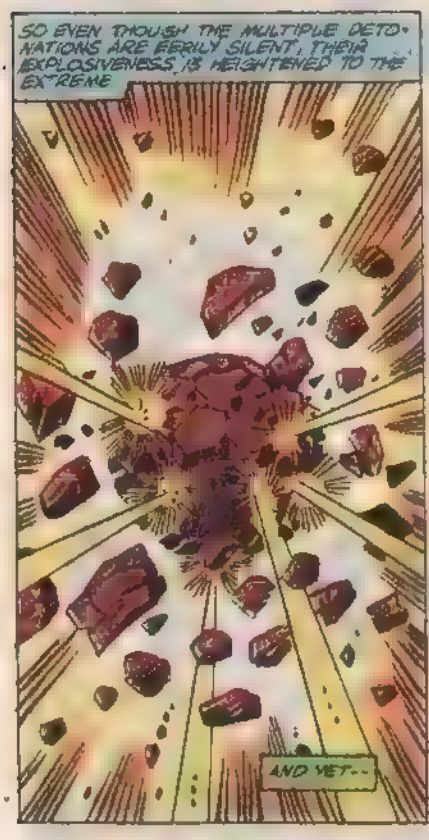

BLAST IT! GIVE IT EVERYTHING THE SHOGUNS HAVE GOT!!
THERE IS NO SOUND IN AIRLESS SPACE, BUT NEITHER IS THERE FRICTION


SO EVEN THOUGH THE MULTIPLE DETONATIONS ARE EERILY SILENT, THEIR EXPLOSIVENESS IS HEIGHTENED TO THE EXTREME
AND YET--

WE SPLINTERED OFF THE SHELL, BUT THERE'S STILL ONE HUGE CORE-CHUNK HURTLING STRAIGHT AT EARTH!
WE'VE GOT TO TRY SOMETHING ELSE LINK ARMS IN FRONT OF IT--USE OUR RETROS TO STABILIZE POSITION!

ALL RIGHT--NOW WE'VE GOT TO BRACE OURSELVES FOR THE IMPACT--BECAUSE IT'S GOING TO BE A BIG ONE!

IT IS A BIG IMPACT INDEED
BUT THE DARING PLOY IS SUCCESFUL THE METEOR IS SHATTERED AND SCATTERED INTO HARMLESS ROCKS CARMING MITHER AND YON
SO SMALL ARE THE REMAINING PIECES THAT ANY ENTERING THE EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE WILL BURN UP BECOMING FALLING STARS BEFORE REACHING THE GROUND PERHAPS A CHILD WILL MAKE A WISH ON ONE OF THEM.

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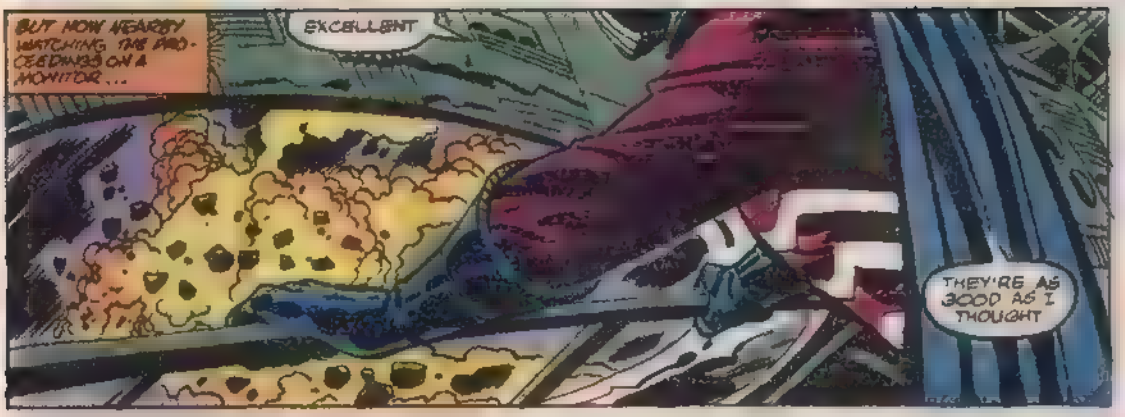
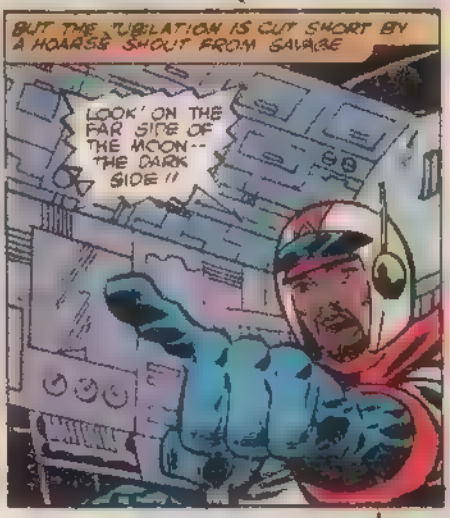
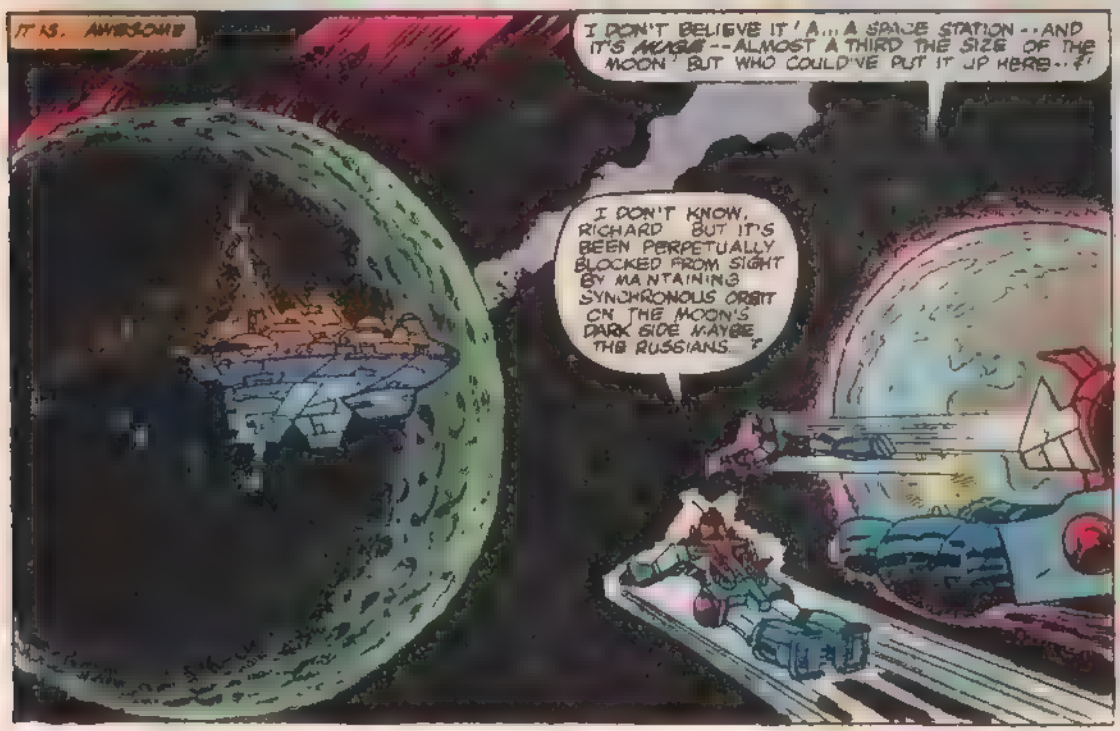

BUT NOW NEARBY WATCHING THE PROCEEDINGS ON A MONITOR...
EXCELLENT
THEY'RE AS GOOD AS I THOUGHT

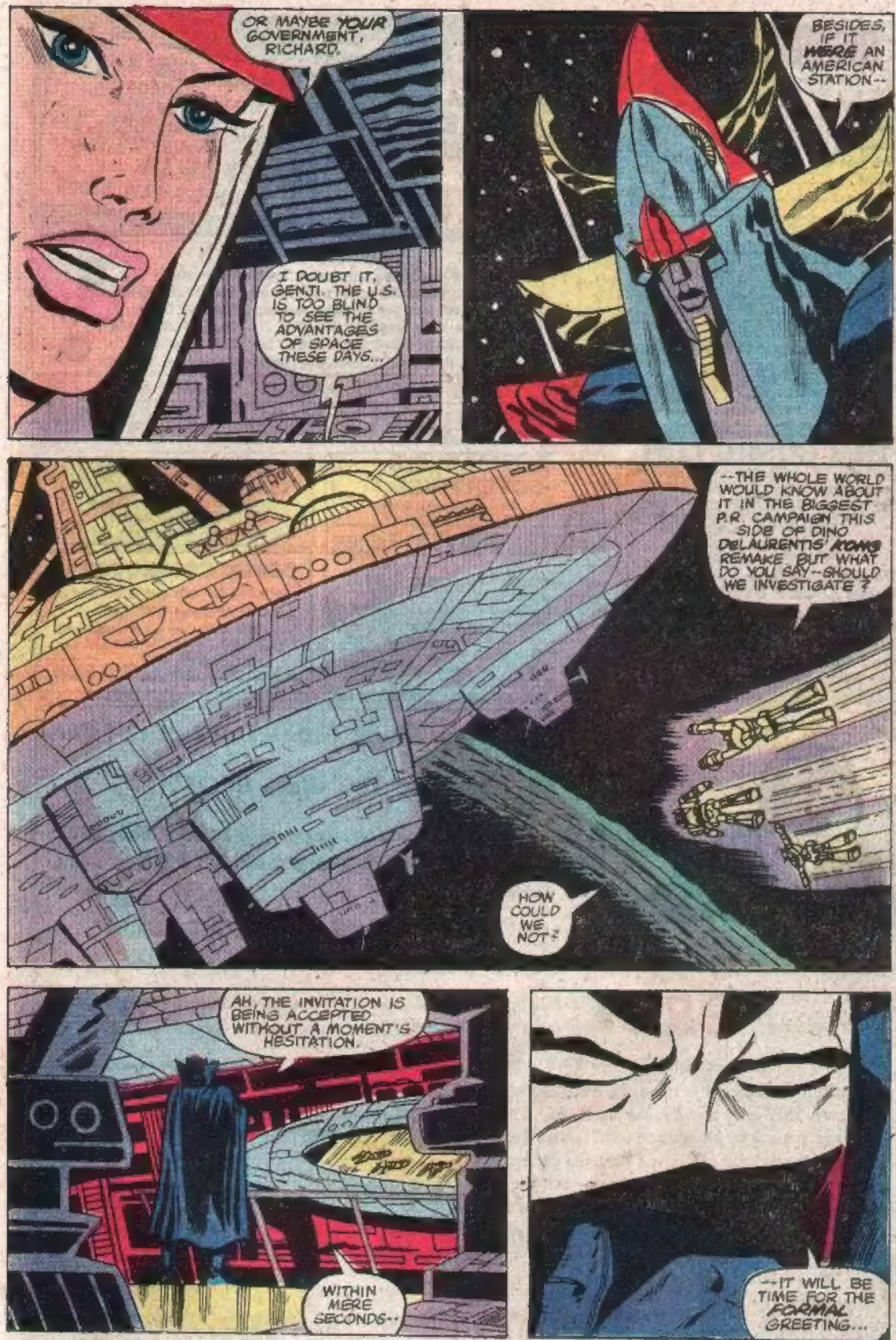
CONGRATULATIONS, FELLOW WARRIORS!

YEAH, WE DID IT! WE SAVED THE WHOLE MOTHER-LOVIN' EARTH!!

LET'S RADIO THE FOLLOWERS AND ASK FOR A RAISE!
AFTER A SUCCESS LIKE THIS WE DESERVE--


BUT THE JUBILATION IS CUT SHORT BY A HOARSE SHOUT FROM SAVAGE
LOOK! ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE MOON-- THE DARK SIDE!!


IT IS. AWESOME!
I DON'T BELIEVE IT! A... A SPACE STATION--AND IT'S HUGE--ALMOST A THIRD THE SIZE OF THE MOON! BUT WHO COULD'VE PUT IT UP HERE..?
I DON'T KNOW, RICHARD BUT IT'S BEEN PERPETUALLY BLOCKED FROM SIGHT BY MAINTAINING SYNCHRONOUS ORBIT ON THE MOON'S DARK SIDE. MAYBE THE RUSSIANS...?


OR MAYBE YOUR GOVERNMENT, RICHARD.
I DOUBT IT, GENJI. THE U.S. IS TOO BLIND TO SEE THE ADVANTAGES OF SPACE THESE DAYS...
BESIDES, IF IT WERE AN AMERICAN STATION--
--THE WHOLE WORLD WOULD KNOW ABOUT IT IN THE BIGGEST P.R. CAMPAIGN THIS SIDE OF DINO DELAURENTIS' KONG REMAKE. BUT WHAT DO YOU SAY--SHOULD WE INVESTIGATE?
HOW COULD WE NOT?
AH, THE INVITATION IS BEING ACCEPTED WITHOUT A MOMENT'S HESITATION.
WITHIN MERE SECONDS--
--IT WILL BE TIME FOR THE FORMAL GREETING...

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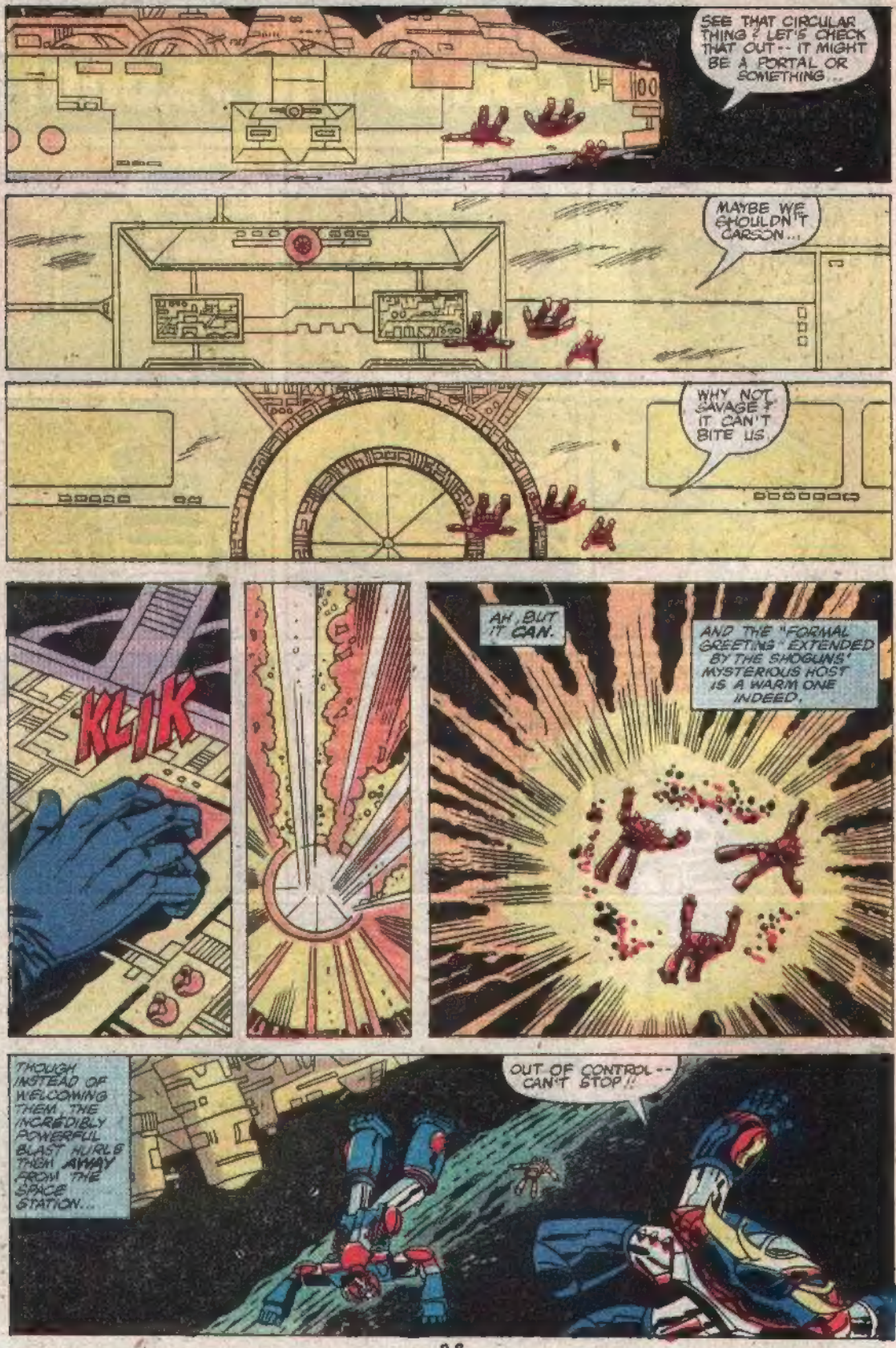
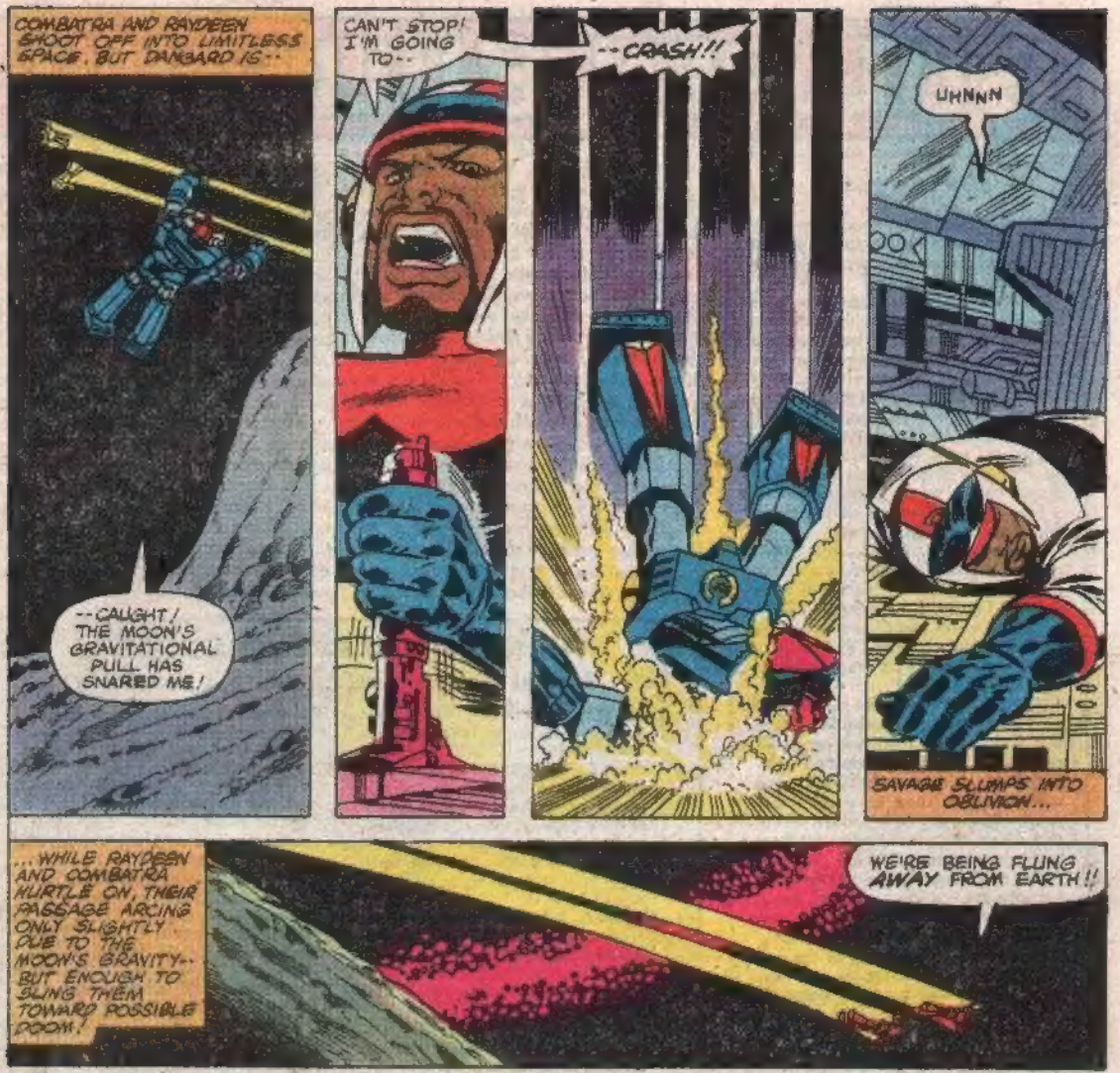
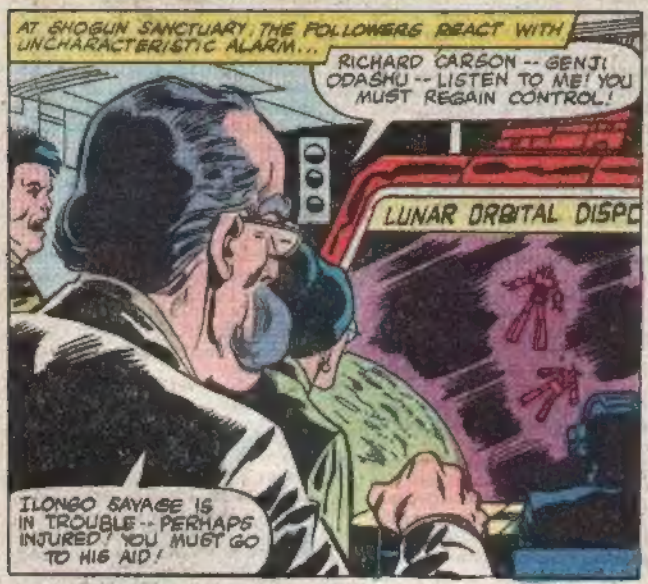

SEE THAT CIRCULAR THING? LET'S CHECK THAT OUT -- IT MIGHT BE A PORTAL OR SOMETHING...
MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T CARSON...
WHY NOT, SAVAGE? IT CAN'T BITE US
KLIK
AH, BUT IT CAN.
AND THE "FORMAL GREETING" EXTENDED BY THE SHOGUNS' MYSTERIOUS HOST IS A WARM ONE INDEED.
THOUGH INSTEAD OF WELCOMING THEM, THE INCREDIBLY POWERFUL BLAST HURLS THEM AWAY FROM THE SPACE STATION...
OUT OF CONTROL -- CAN'T STOP!!


COMBATRA AND RAYDEEN SHOOT OFF INTO LIMITLESS SPACE, BUT DANGARD IS--
--CAUGHT! THE MOON'S GRAVITATIONAL PULL HAS SNARED ME!
CAN'T STOP! I'M GOING TO--
--CRASH!!
UHNNN
SAVAGE SLUMPS INTO OBLIVION...
...WHILE RAYDEEN AND COMBATRA HURTLE ON, THEIR PASSAGE ARCING ONLY SLIGHTLY DUE TO THE MOON'S GRAVITY--BUT ENOUGH TO SLING THEM TOWARD POSSIBLE DOOM!
WE'RE BEING FLUNG AWAY FROM EARTH!!


AT SHOGUN SANCTUARY, THE FOLLOWERS REACT WITH UNCHARACTERISTIC ALARM...
RICHARD CARSON -- GENJI ODASHU -- LISTEN TO ME! YOU MUST REGAIN CONTROL!
LUNAR ORBITAL DISPO
ILONGO SAVAGE IS IN TROUBLE -- PERHAPS INJURED! YOU MUST GO TO HIS AID!

WE... WE'RE TRYING TO COUNTERACT THE INERTIA OF OUR FLIGHT BY FIRING THE RETRO ROCKETS, DR. TAMBURA, BUT THE FORCE OF THAT BLAST WAS TOO MUCH!
WE'RE HARDLY SLOWING DOWN AT ALL, AND WE CERTAINLY CAN'T STOP YET... IF EVER!

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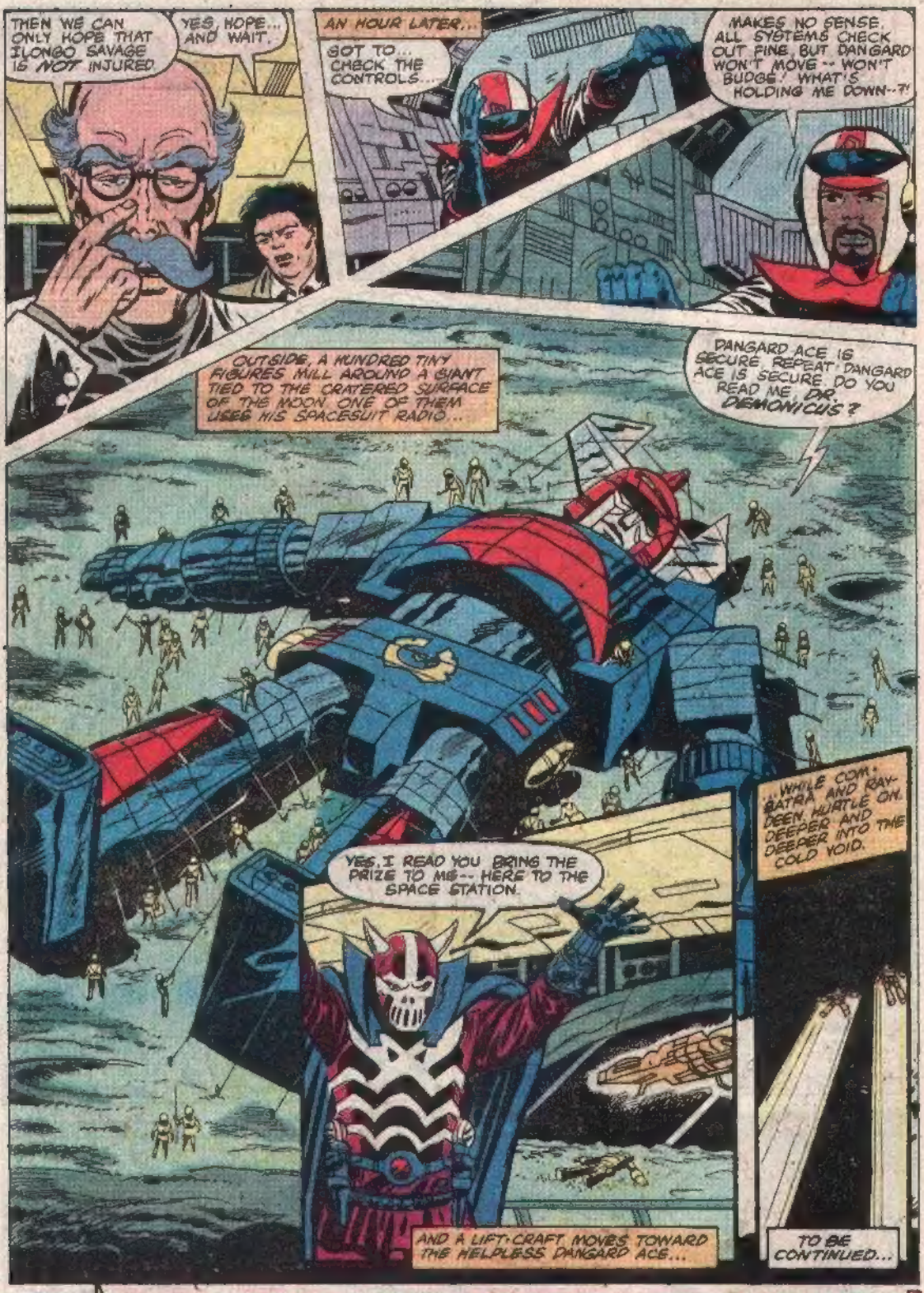
THEN WE CAN ONLY HOPE THAT ILONGO SAVAGE IS NOT INJURED
YES, HOPE... AND WAIT.
AN HOUR LATER...
GOT TO... CHECK THE CONTROLS...
MAKES NO SENSE. ALL SYSTEMS CHECK OUT FINE, BUT DANGARD WON'T MOVE -- WON'T BUDGE! WHAT'S HOLDING ME DOWN--?!
OUTSIDE, A HUNDRED TINY FIGURES MILL AROUND A GIANT TIED TO THE CRATERED SURFACE OF THE MOON. ONE OF THEM USES HIS SPACESUIT RADIO...
DANGARD ACE IS SECURE. REPEAT: DANGARD ACE IS SECURE. DO YOU READ ME, DR. DEMONICUS?
YES, I READ YOU. BRING THE PRIZE TO ME -- HERE TO THE SPACE STATION.
AND A LIFT-CRAFT MOVES TOWARD THE HELPLESS DANGARD ACE...
WHILE COMMANDER BATRA AND RAY-DEEN HURTLE ON, DEEPER AND DEEPER INTO THE COLD VOID.
TO BE CONTINUED...

NEXT ISSUE: THE DEMONICUS SCHEME!